Enter Baſt. and Curan meeting.

Baſt. Saue thee *Curan.*

Curan. And you Sir, I haue beene with your father, and giuen him notice, that the Duke of *Cornwall* and his Dutches will bee here with him to night.

Baſt. How comes that?

Curan. Nay, I know not, you haue heard of the newes abroad, I meane the whiſperd ones, for there are yet but eare-buſſing arguments.

Baſt. Not, I pray you what are they?

Curan. Haue you heard of no likely warres towards, twixt the two Dukes of *Cornwall* and *Albany*?

Baſt. Not a word.

Curan. You may then in time, fare you well ſir.

Baſt. The Duke be here to night! the better beſt, this weaues
Edgar it ſelfe perforce into my buſines, my father hath ſet gard to take my brother, and I haue one thing of a queſie queſtion, which muſt aske breefnes and fortune helpe; brother, a word, diſcend brother I ſay, my father watches, O flie this place, intelligence is giuen where you are hid, you haue now the good aduantage of the night, haue you not ſpoken gainſt the Duke of *Cornwall* ought, hee's coming hether now in the night, i'h haſt, and *Regan* with him, haue you nothing ſaid vpon his partie againſt the Duke of *Albany*, aduiſe your---

Edg. I am ſure on't not a word.

Baſt. I heare my father coming, pardon me in crauing, I muſt draw my ſword vpon you, ſeeme to defend your ſelfe, now quit you well, yeeld, come before my father, light here, here, flie brother flie, torches, torches, ſo farwell; ſome bloud drawne on mee would beget opinion of my more fierce indeuour, I haue ſeene drunckards doe more then this in ſport, father, father, ſtop, ſtop, no, helpe? *Enter Gloſt.*

Gloſt. Now *Edmund* where is the villaine?

Baſt. Here ſtood he in the darke, his ſharpe ſword out, warbling of wicked charms, coniuring the Moone to ſtand's auſpicious Miſtris. *Gloſt.* But where is he?

Baſt. Looke ſir, I bleed.

Gloſt. Where is the villaine *Edmund*?

Baſt.

Baſt. Fled this way ſir, when by no meanes he could---

Gloſt. Purſue him, go after, by no meanes, what?

Baſt. Perſwade me to the murder of your Lordſhip, but that I told him the reuengiue Gods, gainſt Paracides did all their thunders bend, ſpoke with how many fould and ſtrong a bond the child was bound to the father, ſir in a fine, ſeeing how loathly oppoſite I ſtood, to his vnnaturall purpoſe, with fell motion with his prepared ſword, hee charges home my vnprouided body, lancht mine arme, but when he ſaw my beſt alarumd ſpirits, bould in the quarrels, rights, rouſd to the encounter, or whether gaſted by the noyſe I made, but ſodainly he fled.

Gloſt. Let him flie farre, not in this land ſhall hee remaine vncaught and found, diſpatch, the noble Duke my maiſter, my worthy Arch and Patron, comes to night, by his authoritie I will proclaime it, that he which finds him ſhall deſerue our thankes, bringing the murderous caytiſe to the ſtake, hee that conceals him, death.

Baſt. When I diſſwaded him from his intent, and found him pight to doe it, with curſt ſpeech I threatned to diſcouer him, he replyed, thou vnpoſſeſſing Baſtard, doſt thou thinke, if I would ſtand againſt thee, could the repoſure of any truſt, vertue, or worth in thee make thy words fayth'd no. what I ſhould denie, as this I would, I, though thou didſt produce my very character, id'e turne it all to thy ſuggeſtion, plot, and damned pretence, and thou muſt make a dullard of the world, if they not thought the profits of my death, were very pregnant and potentiall ſpurres to make thee ſeeke it.

Gloſt. Strong and faſtned villaine, would he denie his letter, I neuer got him, harke the Dukes trumpets, I know not why he comes, all Ports ile barre, the villaine ſhall not ſcape, the Duke muſt grant mee that, beſides, his picture I will ſend farre and neere, that all the kingdome may haue note of him, and of my land loyall and naturall boy, ile worke the meanes to make thee capable.

Enter the Duke of Cornwall.

Corn. How now my noble friend, ſince I came hether, which I can call but now, I haue heard ſtrange newes.

Reg. If it be true, all vengeance comes too ſhort which can
purſue